

## POINTS IN POLITICS.

**A**N interesting rumor in political circles is to the effect that a deal has been made looking to the nomination of Lieutenant Governor R. E. Moore for governor next year and the nomination of J. Calhoun Fremont McKesson for the office of auditor of public accounts, now so acceptably filled by Eugene Moore. It has been known for some time that Mr. Moore, the lieutenant governor, is ambitious, and the announcement that he is aiming at the governorship will not surprise some persons. Mr. McKesson is a diminutive politician with an ambition as boundless as it is absurd, and a nerve that commands a certain amount of admiration even from those who are disgusted by his acts. Two years ago McKesson was in the house of representatives; now he is in the senate, where, according to his own statements, he is the moving power, and he makes noise enough to delude some people with the idea that he is a person of some importance. The truth is that there isn't a bigger nonentity in the legislature than this same McKesson who pretends to represent Lancaster county. It is too bad he ever left the quiet of his now neglected farm; he might have made a passable success as a tiller of the soil: as a would be statesman he is a dismal and sickening failure, and the other members of the legislature who have put any credence in McKesson's statements that he, McKesson, is a power in this county, are hereby warned that Senator McKesson's statements are largely made up of wind. It will be a very chilly day when McKesson is nominated for auditor.

It begins to look very much as though the fight for the republican nomination for clerk of the district court would narrow down to a contest between Charley Waite and Sam Low, provided Low gets what he wants in the Fourth ward, where unusual complications exist at the present time.

Fred Beckman, who will be a candidate for renomination for county commissioner this summer, is liable to encounter some lively opposition.

There is no longer any doubt that Samuel Maxwell, of Fremont, intends to shake his antediluvian self and come forth from his hole and attempt to contest the re-election of T. L. Norval, judge of the supreme court. In fact, it is openly asserted that plans are already partially matured whereby the venerable affliction yclept Maxwell is to be given a fusion nomination. It is argued that fusion having been proved to be a success in the last campaign the democrats and populists will again get together for the purpose of foisting the aged demagogue upon the people. Maxwell has served his time and has already achieved such distinction as a public nuisance that the people are very generally disposed to insist on the ex-judge's remaining in the quiet and obscurity which his peculiar official course has earned for him. Maxwell is not likely to remount the bench where he was for so long a time a disturber of the public peace, and in descending gave joy to the people of the state. Judge Norval has given eminent satisfaction during his first term and there is no reason to suppose that he will not be re-nominated and re-elected.

T. C. Munger is reflecting credit upon Lancaster county in the lower house of the legislature. He is regarded as one of the most able and efficient members of that body, and in all probability Mr. Munger at the close of the session, if he hasn't been able to save much of his salary, will have erected a reputation that, while it may not bring him immediate wealth, will be a source of satisfaction in the spring and summer evenings as he leans out of the casement and reflects on his brief career as a statesman.

Elias Baker, populist, will undoubtedly be re-nominated for clerk of the district court.

Of all the abominations that hinder the progress of the republican party in this state Walt Seeley is conceded to be the worst. Seeley stands for all that is corrupt and base in politics, and his exploits have been so numerous and so disgraceful that his presence, even in the outer halls of the party council chamber, is a degradation. To admit him into the inner circles of official privilege and power as

the present republican senate has done, is a crime. Public sentiment in Nebraska long since demanded the retirement of this person Seeley and the republican party and the republican senate in tolerating his presence among the attaches of the so-called select branch of the legislature are making a grave mistake, one that both may be called upon to answer for. Two years ago Seeley, who has for years possessed some mysterious hold on Tom Majors, was the latter's private secretary during the session of the legislature, despite the protest of the people. The office was an irregular one and Seeley's name did not appear on the pay roll, neither did he receive, directly, any pay from the state. But there is little doubt but that he drew on the state treasury, nevertheless. It is known that several persons drew pay surreptitiously by having some of the regular employes draw double pay and then "whack up," or by having fictitious names placed on the pay roll. Seeley probably worked this game. Nobody supposes that Lieutenant Governor Majors paid him out of his own pocket. Majors is not given to that sort of thing. At the commencement of the present session Seeley announced that the senate could not get along without his services, and he said he would be employed. In collusion with Clerk Barber and others he made a desperate effort to be made bookkeeper, a position that would give him access to the bills—and Seeley's object is to keep close to the bills. Meanwhile he coolly took possession of the rooms used by the lieutenant governor and force was almost required to dislodge him. R. E. Moore, on assuming the office of lieutenant governor, refused to appoint Seeley. The latter thereupon entered into some sort of arrangement with Senator Caldwell of Hall county, whereby he was to "instruct" the clerks of the committee on enrolled and engrossed bills; but his name was not to appear on the pay roll. Seeley had the effrontery to have keys made for the room of the committee on enrolled and engrossed bills, giving him access to the bills, and also to the other offices and rooms in the capitol. He carries an immense bunch of keys and it is said that he can enter nearly every room in the building. The clerk of the committee refused to accept Seeley's assistance, and immediately had a new lock put on the door of the committee room. Since Thursday morning of last week Seeley has been denied admission to this room; but he has continued to hang around, not on the outside but on the *inside*, and with characteristic assumption he orders employes around as if he were the presiding officer. He has a connection of some sort; but nobody seems to know exactly what it is. Senator Caldwell, whose protegee Seeley is, and who says Seeley knows more about running the senate than any other man in the state, could probably tell all about his continued presence in the senate. The presumption is that Seeley is the paid representative of some interest that is maintaining a lobby in this city, and that he is expected to "take care" of some special bill that may be passed. It is whispered that it is the South Omaha stock yards company that he represents. In any event he should be removed from the senate, bodily if other means fail. Lieutenant Governor Moore and Senator Caldwell and the senate should insist on his immediate dislodgement.

## AMPLE COMPENSATION.

"Will you kindly take off your hat?" said the gentleman behind the girl with the mammoth headgear. "I won't see my \$1.50 worth of the show if you don't."

"No, sir," replied the girl, amiably, as she turned around and smiled serenely upon him. "You may be deprived of a show worth \$1.50, but please to remember you are permitted to see a hat worth \$35."

## AVARIGIOUS.

The old man with one foot in the grave and the other on a cushion, suddenly aroused himself from his reverie.

"I suppose," he observed, "you would like to have me cremated when I die, and keep my ashes always with you?"

The beautiful woman who had shaken a law clerk and a grocery salesman in order to bless his declining years with her love, came and laid her damask cheek upon his bald spot.

"Why speak of it?" she whispered.

"Oh, I only thought you were expecting all my dust," he replied.

And when he laughed hoarsely she remarked to herself with satisfaction that he was aging rapidly and that it couldn't last much longer.